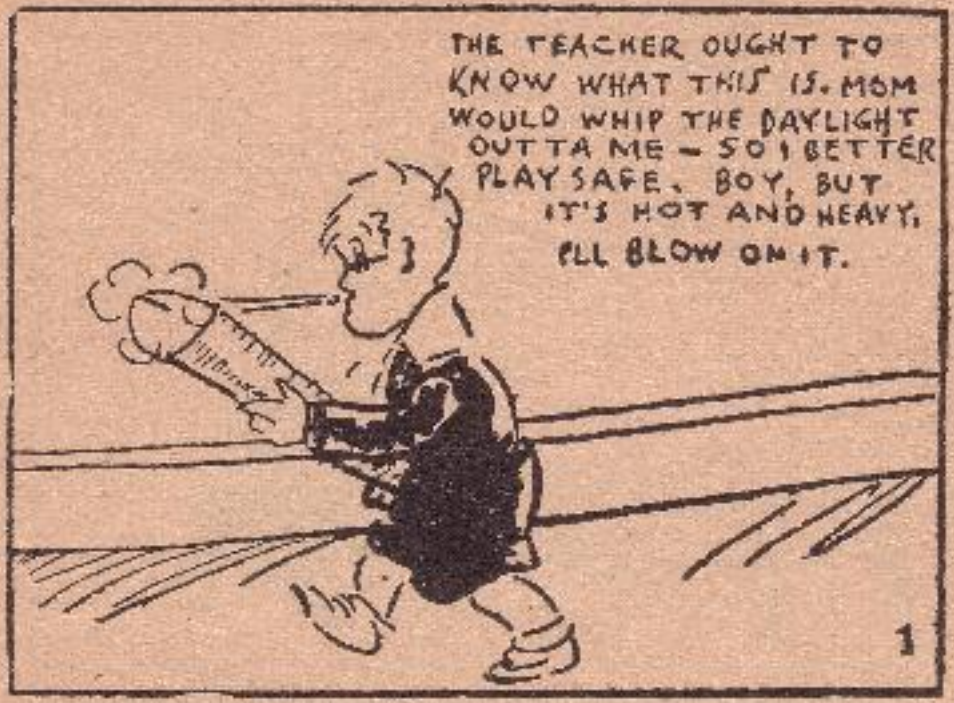
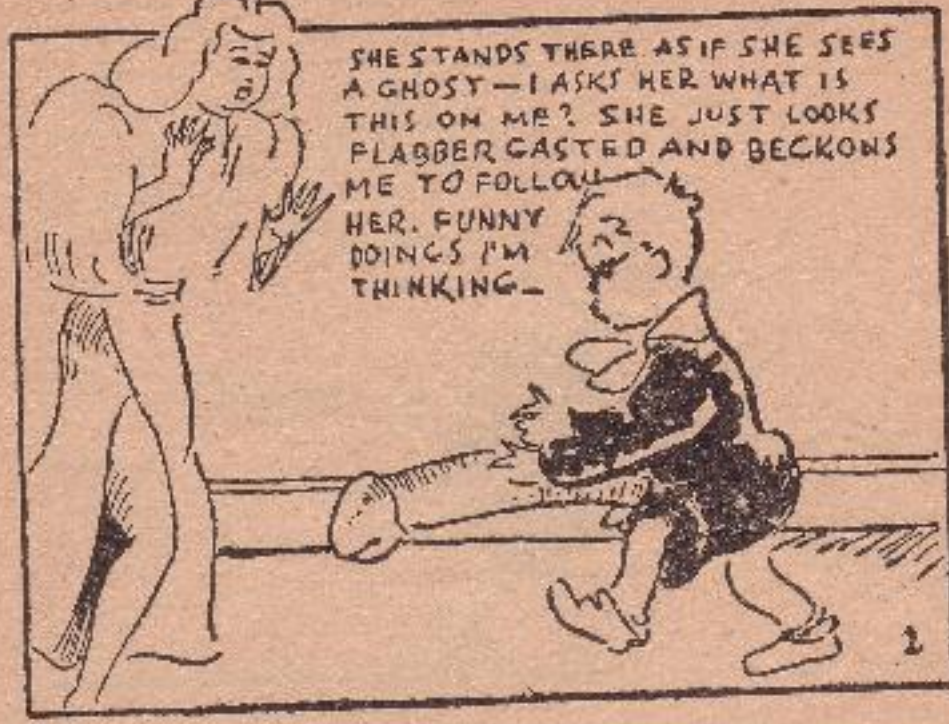
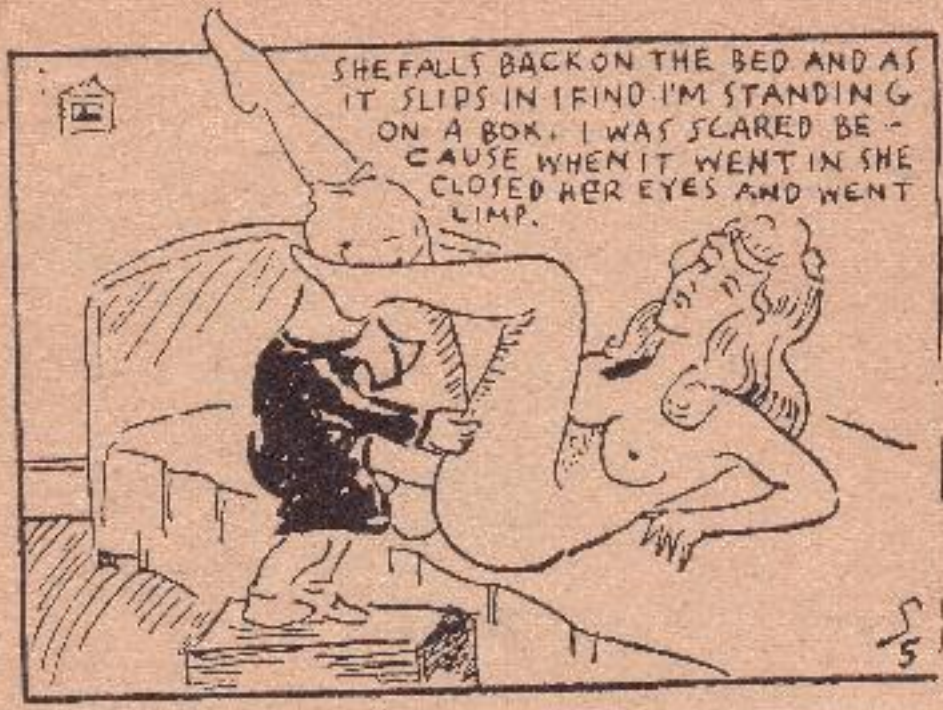
SKIPPY
HAS A
DREAM


THE TEACHER OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS. MOM WOULD WHIP THE DAYLIGHT OUTTA ME – SO I BETTER PLAY SAFE. BOY, BUT IT'S HOT AND HEAVY. I'LL BLOW ON IT.
1


SHE STANDS THERE AS IF SHE SEES A GHOST—I ASK HER WHAT IS THIS ON ME? SHE JUST LOOKS FLABBERGASTED AND BECKONS ME TO FOLLOW HER. FUNNY DOINGS I'M THINKING—
2

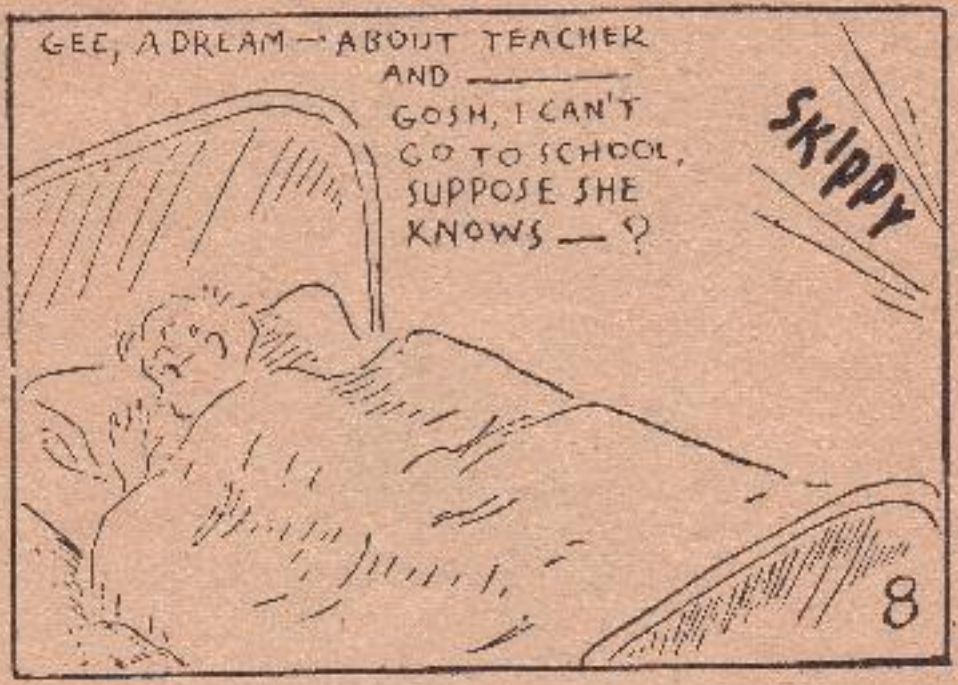
SHE TAKES OFF HER CLOTHES AND WALKS TOWARDS ME — I DIRECTS HER TO COME OVER TO THE LEFT. I'M STANDING ON A STOOL —, SHE WONT TALK — SO I TELLS HER 'IT'S HEAVY.
3

SHE SITS ON THE BED AND
RESTS IT BETWEEN HER
LEGS — IT TICKLES AND
I FEEL LIKE WIGGELING!
4


SHE FALLS BACK ON THE BED AND AS IT SLIPS IN I FIND I'M STANDING ON A BOX. I WAS SCARED BE - CAUSE WHEN IT WENT IN SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND WENT LIMP.
5

IT WAS SO GOOD, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE SWEET
SO I PULLS OUT THAT LONG THING AND GOT
REAL CLOSE — FIRST MY TONGUE GOT FULL
OF HAIR, THEN IT SLITHERED UP AND
DOWN A TWO FOOT ALLEY — I THOUGHT
BUT NO SWEET
TASTE.
6

IT WASN'T SO HOT - SO I PUTS BACK THE BIG THING — SHE HASN'T TOLD ME WHAT IT IS OR WHAT I SHOULD DO WITH IT. ITS SLIPPERY INSIDE AND CAST TO SHOVE
SOUNDS LIKE MOM'S VOICE
7


GEE, A DREAM — ABOUT TEACHER AND ———
GOSH, I CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL, SUPPOSE SHE KNOWS — ?
SKIPPY
8